

BALCONY SQUARE

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SCARBOROUGH COLLEGE / UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO

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SAHADATH RESIGNS SERVICES CARNIVAL IN DOUBT



Mr. Curtis Sahadath

by C.S. Richardson

Someone once said, "isn't love grand," and at Scarborough College, that someone hit the proverbial nail on the head.

To ring in the new year, Curtis Sahadath resigned his post (effective immediately) as Services and Social Commissioner, adding his name to the growing list of those who have either quit, been fired, or who have done the merry-go-round circuit of the present Student's Council.

Gary Sands, President of this little "Midway-cum-Conklin shows" they call Scarborough student government, was greeted with a stern and very forceful letter of resignation upon his return from the Christmas break.

Sands a "Megalomaniac"

In his letter Sahadath stated that Mr. Sands had an acute case of "megalomania", that he was "power-hungry", and that Mr. Sahadath could no longer stand the bureaucratic dribble of the President's office.

The Services Commission is the college equivalent of the high school dance committee. Its commissioner is in charge of, and responsible for, dances, hayrides, and the other social events and mayhem at Scarborough College.

Sahadath a Success

Mr. Sahadath's record in the four months he held the post (gaining it after John Shalagan moved to the Finance position) is one to be admired. He organized the Orientation barbeques, the Hayride (a success not in terms of revenue gained, but

in the enjoyment had by those who took part in this gay escapade), the always successful Oktoberfest, and the various dances held here at the College.

Winter Carnival in doubt

An upcoming event, that has been promised for many years and has rarely come through, is the Winter Carnival. In the process of planning for the carnival at the time of his resignation, Mr. Sahadath has left many people with the serious doubt that again there will be no carnival. Toted as being the biggest event of the year, the Winter Carnival was to be a week-long affair, complete with everything from a snow

queen to a sleigh ride in the valley, plus an exotic film festival and dance to end the week off. It seems now, as the scheduled date for the carnival was to be the first week in February, that it will never get off the ground.

Boutros possible successor

Mr. Sahadath's deputy commissioner, Mr. Maher Boutros has not stated whether or not he will take over as the commissioner, but there seems to be some feeling that he will remain in the commission. If he does, we at *Balcony Square* hope he can do as good a job as his former boss and perhaps the Winter Carnival will be a reality after all.

BY THE WAY...

In hiring new employees, Council requested to set up hiring committees to review possible applicants and prevent patronage. When asked who was going to replace Mr. Sahadath in Services, Mr. Sands stated that even though council desires these hiring committees, having one in this

case may take too much time, and Sands said he would recommend that Mr. Boutros take over as the commission head.

Sands stated also that Mr. Sahadath was entitled to his opinion, but that he was surprised and disappointed that Curtis would feel that way.

The untimely passing of Principal A.D. Allen has brought about an unusual state of affairs at Scarborough College. Professor Joan Foley, who has been Acting Principal since September, may or may not move into the permanent position as Principal of Scarborough College.

The decision will be made by a Search Committee, which is made up of a cross-section of representatives of administration, faculty and students. This Committee, chaired by the University's Vice-President and Provost Don Chant, will hear suggestions and decide upon who will become the new Principal.

By the time you read this, the full list of members of the Search Committee should have been published in the University Bulletin of January 7.

The Committee will present its recommendation to Dr. John Evans, President of the University, who will deliberate upon and approve this recommendation formally, and the appointment will be announced.

ENGLISH PROFICIENCY TESTS IMPORTED FROM U.S.A.

by Anne Holland

In the last couple of months the subject of whether or not the University of Toronto will introduce an English Language Proficiency Test has become a heated debate. Here at Scarborough College, there are more problems than anyone could have anticipated.

The test would be one which originated in the United States. It would test the abilities of the student in grammar, spelling, vocabulary and other general language skills, including the ability to write a correct and literate sentence.

Recent studies taken among students have shown that many are nearly illiterate, even though they are in the second or third year of university. This appalling state of affairs was invoked several years ago with a general slackening of requirements in all fields at the public and high school levels, resulting in a lowering of standards in the universities.

The situation has increasingly worsened to the point where it can no longer be ignored. In an effort to increase the standard of English proficiency, a testing programme was proposed.

This is when the problems started. Here at Scarborough College, meetings were held by representatives of the faculty. A decision was reached (which was not unanimous) that Scarborough College would introduce a test to be taken after a student gained entrance to the College. If the student failed, he would be required to take a remedial course to raise his

abilities to the level expected of a university student. The passing of this course would be necessary in order for the student to finally obtain a degree. In other words, passing was necessary by graduating time.

This decision was reached with misgivings and much deliberation. Questions were raised about who would teach this remedial course, who would fund it, compose the test, grade the test, standards and so on.

At last the decision was made to have the test. No sooner was this verdict reached when a proposal was made by the administration at the downtown campus, to institute an English Language test which would be written before a student gained entry to the University. If the student passed, he would (if all other requirements were met, of course) enter the university. If he failed, he would have to sign up for the remedial course in order to gain entry to the University or he would be refused admittance.

This proposal passed the preliminary committees, and was sent for final proposal to the Governing Council of the University of Toronto. The council decided that this subject deserved thought and deliberation, and will be discussed at a forthcoming meeting.

One may easily see the rather uncomfortable position that Scarborough College finds itself in. If the test is approved by Council, it should in theory be adopted by the College also. However, the downtown version of the test is very different from the

one already approved by Scarborough College.

Another consideration is that Scarborough, differing from all other branches of Toronto University, is responsible not to the downtown Faculty of Arts and Sciences, as all other Colleges are, but is directly responsible for its academic policies to the Governing Council itself. Council alone is informed of the College policies.

Therefore, if Council approves the test, and it goes down through the Faculty of Arts and Sciences and is dictated to the Colleges from there, as their jurisdiction, will the College have to follow suit or will it be able to maintain its earlier decision and differ from the rest of the University?

This and other problems are scheduled to be discussed at a high-level conference held at Erindale College January 6. At this writing, the results of the meeting are not known, but we will report in a follow-up as soon as possible. At this meeting, which will include people from the Ontario government, which has interest in an English language test province-wide, as well as representatives from each college of the University.

Various issues will be discussed such as funding, standards, content, grading, composition, and probably the situation at Scarborough College.

Also likely to come up at the meeting will be yet another problem. Some factions, composed generally of students, have protested

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WHAT'S INSIDE

The Queen's English

Balcony Observer Graham Wakefield discusses a highly volatile and very controversial topic in his article on communication and language in Canada's educational institutions.

Don Archer offers some opinions as to the policies, politics, and general behavior of "the big three": Sands, Woods and Madsen.

Starting in this issue, columns by the staff of *Balcony Square* will be appearing on a regular basis. The opinions expressed by Anne Holland, Dennis Schilling, Lloyd Thistle, Mike Griffin, Graham Wakefield, Don Archer, or Lorne Honickman are those of the writer and not necessarily of the entire paper, or of our publishers, the Scarborough College Students' Council (SCSC).



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LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

To the Editor

Yes, the tables have turned. Women are sinking to low levels formerly achieved only by men. How can Charlie's Angels advise subjecting men to the same treatment they abhor being subjected to? How do they justify adapting sexual double standards (45-60 = A nice guy but has probably been around). If the article was written to "give them a taste of their own medicine" doesn't such a tactic have macho flavour to it.

I do not wish to suggest that male beauty should go unappreciated. Dull would be the routine of student life if it were not occasionally broken by the light of a handsome man on the subway or in the halls of Scarborough College. However, as women I'm sure you are aware of the difference between a compliment and a verbal sexual assault.

The solution to the problem of men treating women as sex objects (and confronting them with the fact) is not to vengefully treat men as sex objects, but for men and women to treat each other with the respect each deserves as a fully, human, sexual being. Raising men to our higher moral standards (or what were our higher moral standards) is the more difficult task but the results would be well worth our while. Better, more sincere relationships between the sexes is preferable to mutual abuse.

Deduct 10 points for female chauvinism.
by A.M. Clarke-Wimpenny

Dear Editor:

The article by G. Wakefield on December 7 confuses the National Union

of Students (NUS) and the Ontario Federation of Students (OFS) and also sadly misunderstood the entire purpose of National Students Day.

First of all NUS is not "drawing the battle lines" on tuition in the way that the article infers. OFS, with the support of college and university student council presidents is fighting this increase. NUS is supporting OFS in its fight but it is not a battle, only a constructive presentation of the student position.

The article claims National Students Day was a "despicable act of biting". This is a totally preposterous statement. NSD was a day of education on the major issues facing students at the present time. The article calls for rational and reasonable discussions, agreed. This is what NSD was all about. There were over 20 workshops across the campus discussing these issues. Students got the message across to the government and press that they were concerned about the quality of education and that universities and colleges be accessible to those who are academically qualified. For those students who were concerned enough to take the day off to study the problems, they found the day a worthwhile experience.

NUS's fight for more jobs has been listened to by the federal government. They included in their Throne Speech in October a promise of a new job creation program. NUS believes that students would rather work during the summer to pay their way through school. The demand for employment is not a "irrelevant" demand as the article implies.

I ask the author of the article where are the violent shouts by NUS or the radical policies that we take to the government.

As a person who is actively involved in NUS I feel that students gain many benefits from provincial and National organizations. Students need a voice in government decisions so that they can have a positive input into the decisions that affect our education.

Yours,
John Doherty,
External Commissioner, SAC
OFS & NUS Executive

Dear Editor:

In the wake of your article by "Charlie's Angels" which appeared in your last edition, let me describe what I would rate as the "Ideal Canadian Man" from a survey I conducted at Scarborough College. He is between 25 and 28 years old, six feet tall, with dark, collar-length hair. He would be clean shaven, but with a moustache, have blue eyes — sexy, deep, and romantic, a small, straight nose, and a small, closed mouth, with narrow lips and nice teeth.

His physique would include broad shoulders, flat tummy, and generally muscular and physically fit body. He would be thoughtful, confident, and easy-going.

He would have a sense of humour, be adventurous and considerate. His way of thinking would be objective and rational, since he would be intelligent, successful, dependable, inventive and optimistic.

Hopefully, these small bits of information which I have

compiled from my survey, compiled by 3rd year students here at Scarborough College will offer an alternative way of rating males.

Monica Peichok
3rd Year Arts & Science

Continued from page 1

the test on the grounds that it is an American test, and therefore has no relevance for Canadian students. They feel that any test should be Canadian in composition and content.

Another question, which has not been brought out in any previous discussion, is that of the test being unfair to foreign students, who may not have a full understanding of the English language. Students who would otherwise probably do well, even brilliantly, in a Mathematics and Science-oriented course, would be denied entrance because they are unfamiliar with the technical aspects of English. Of course, if they took the remedial course, it could not do anything but help them and would probably help integrate them into the Canadian system. However if they consistently failed the remedial course (due to inability to comprehend the instructor) they would probably ultimately be unable to continue at the University, and would therefore be denied the high-quality education offered there, despite knowledge in the science itself.

In our next issue, *Balcony Square* will examine the results of the Erindale conference, and hopefully the findings of the Governing Council. This is without doubt an important issue: its resolution is yet to come.

BALCONY SQUARE

DON ARCHER
editor

LLOYD THISTLE associate editor
C. SCOTT RICHARDSON art director
STU HENDERSON photography editor
DENNIS SCHILLING service features editor

EDITORIAL

January 1st marks the halfway point of my third year at Scarborough College, and over these two and a half years I have noticed only one factor that has been consistent to our Student's Council, throughout these years. This has been its great ability to destroy (in terms of the definition of politics, "mishandle") the obvious advantages university students have over the general populace.

University students spend most of their time in a utopian microcosm. At Scarborough College, you can be educated, you can socialize and you can have control over nearly all the factors, that in the outside world, could destroy you. Money for different functions, practical or otherwise, is really always available (even though some constraints are now being put on spending) and you have the freedom to create and dabble in everything from radio to any of the various sciences. Films, lectures, dances, horseback riding, photography, athletics, journalism, radio and many other activities are available. Combine this with the cash flow and we indeed should have this aforementioned utopian microcosm, and yet, all is not well.

Just recently Curtis Sahadath (Services Commissioner) resigned from his post. A part of his resignation, directed to Gary Sands, read as follows:

"The reasons for my resignation are as follows: First, I find it impossible to work with you due to your megalomania. Secondly, it seems that every time I make a decision about my commission, you must intervene. Thirdly, and most importantly, my reasons are personal, and they are directed towards you. I have reached the limits with your hypocrisy, your inability to stand behind any sense of principle or honour, and your total disregard for the well-being of the student body of Scarborough College."

The letter of resignation by Mr. Sahadath, to me, is a prime example of the petty rhetoric that permeates the efforts of the Student Council. Rather than simply resigning, Mr. Sahadath takes a private shot at Gary Sands. This is not to say that Mr. Sands doesn't deserve the criticism, it's just that Sahadath's mode of criticism is a silly one. If Gary Sands is messing up, don't just tell him, let the students of Scarborough College know.

Since the beginning of his term in office, Gary Sands has lost commissioner after commissioner due to various political hack jobs. Rather than work with his council, Sands has chosen to eliminate the commissioners one by one. Some of the hack jobs may have been accidental, rather than purposely done, but nonetheless, various commissioners were lost to us. Once again, the same undesirable attitude that Mr. Sahadath has shown in his letter of resignation, Mr. Sands has shown in his method of handling the SCSC. Rather than handle various problems with a logical, understanding approach, Sands simply obliterates, ignores or attacks the person that creates the problem. This is not, however, always the case, for in the past Gary has dealt relatively fairly with the people in the media (an example of this is the expanded budgets for both the newspaper and the radio station). The co-operation and congeniality that should be there in the SCSC is not. Gary Sands being the president of that Council, is mostly to blame.

The vice-presidents of SCSC Jay Madsen and Rusty Woods have done nothing or little to remedy council's ills. In fact they have only worsened them by polarizing themselves from Mr. Sands. Rather than working with Sands, they look for ways to circumvent his every move. This is a mistake on Woods' and Madsen's part, that cannot be tolerated. The SCSC should be a structure that works as a whole if it is to be successful, if it fails to do so, then the students of Scarborough College lose any possibility of using the opportunity that University offers. Maybe the people on Scarborough College Student Council can learn a few things from one writer's view of what class is. "Class never tries to build itself up by tearing others down. Class is already up and need not strive to look better by making others look worse. Class never makes excuses. It takes its lumps and learns from past mistakes. Everyone is comfortable with the person who has class, because he is comfortable with himself. If you have class you don't need much of anything else. If you don't have it, no matter what else you have — it doesn't make much difference."

In 1977, I hope that the members of council will find a little humanity and class within themselves, so we the students might benefit and so that the students won't leave here feeling that student councils are run for and by children, fools and egotists.

Lloyd Thistle
Associate Editor

Graham R. Wakefield

BALCONY OBSERVER

THE QUEEN'S ENGLISH

Canada is still the Queen's country. Our official language is still the Queen's English.

Apart from some minor considerations in Quebec, all public transactions are to be made in English. However, within our university complex there is once again a controversy raging concerning the level of English used. Let us examine this two-pronged attack on the students of this institution.

The first barb is a relatively ludicrous one. Certain individuals have pointed out a decrease in the level of literacy at the university level. These complaints have been commonplace in the history of education. Such an interlocutor no doubt has weak memories of his own youth. Furthermore, any language is a living, vibrant creation which evolves in reaction to the needs of the user. To judge these changes requires a completely subjective decision; continued communication requires that each follow the usages of the majority. True, this lowers the language to the level of the common denominator, but only those who make their careers within the university environment can afford to retain their English at peak grammatical perfection. Unfortunately, even this is not occurring.

Admittedly, there are many students with English as a first language who did not have the benefits of grammar through high school, or even senior public school. I am one myself. Naturally, the finer points of a grammatically correct sentence can escape such a student: the important criteria must always be the level of communication. I need not stress the necessity of grammar through high school as such a lack is already being corrected. Furthermore, one should differentiate between a formal knowledge of grammatical rules and the unconsciously correct use of the language regardless of rules. If the latter portrays the majority of students, we may safely conclude this by ignoring such a nonsensical criticism.

Unfortunately, the second barb contains enough truth to hook us. Our major question is to examine the question without the interference of racism.

With increased immigration (despite the obvious benefits incurred) there is a definite problem. How to communicate with those

whose first language is not English, or at best mis-use and/or mis-pronounce words to a marked degree of incomprehensibility. Especially those professions which recruit students who have progressed through various degrees "speaking math". The medical schools are finding this problematic at the present time. How and where are these people to find the necessary skills in communication for public interrelationships?

The needs of communication necessitates certain language requirements for entrance into the university level. Our problem lies in constructing certain conditions for student qualification without discriminating against the various minority groups with a poorer command of our language. Therefore, before any language restrictions are instituted, there must exist training facilities open to all, enlightening those unacquainted with English. Of course, this training would include preparation in both grammar and correct enunciation. Furthermore, there would be some exceptions made to the foreign students here on visas for courses in which English is not necessary. We do have certain international responsibilities, though these responsibilities should not include subsidizing education for any foreign country. We should merely remain accessible to those with sufficient qualifications, which includes the price of their education.

Continued social communication would be facilitated if every student was required to carry at least one arts course every term at university. While this should not incur any liability on the part of a science student who would not use the language skills exercised in the arts course, the broadened experience would be well worth the time and effort. Apart from a potential Humanities course at a general introductory level, there is no corresponding need for exposure to the sciences.

There are those who would take advantage of this intellectually rational decision to eliminate certain minority groups within the university. Such individuals paint the multitude of languages heard along our halls as an unacceptable bedlam in which we have been incarcerated. This attitude is dangerous, for we have a valuable cosmopolitan

exposure with the various cultures participating in our education experience. In emphasizing the correct usage of English, we are continuing a Canadian cultural tradition as the common ground for society.

The university graduate is a leader of his community, he must both be able to continue the traditions and communicate them to others who have not the necessary requirements for a post-secondary education. The preparation of individuals in the correct usage of English is not a racist attack on various immigrant groups, but the foundation for socially elitist group to guide the remainder of society. English can be the unifying cohesion in preventing a schismatic society, and as such is apodictically necessary.

How else can the problem of a superficial knowledge of English at the university level be combated? Language requirements as part of the immigration criteria. Ignorance of English should not prevent the landing of immigrants — instead there should be education programmes to prepare the potential citizen for Canadian society.

If this training is integrated at the earliest possible moment, the student will have a greater experience in the language to tackle the burdens of higher education with fortitude. Society owes the expenses of such a programme considering the benefits to be gained from a well-exposed new citizen. Such training would be self-generating as it was passed through future generations from the immigrant families, preventing the present insularization found in immigrant enclaves of the city at large.

The ogre of befuddlement at any exposure to a sophisticated use of English must be permanently expunged. University is a place for the superior, those proficient in some discipline which can be utilized by society in return for its investment of education. The elite which graduates from this institution must have a common language: the Queen's English. Only then can those leading our country communicate to its full potential. Let us call for the commencement of language requirements and testing for the maintenance of quality of education and the continuation of post-graduate literacy.

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LORNE HONICKMAN

Between the Pipes

It hasn't been a year, ten years, twenty years, or even thirty since a Maple Leaf has won the NHL Scoring Title. As a matter of fact, it's been 38 years since Gordie Drillon, a talented right-winger for the Leafs, won the title. The Leafs never had a player since then who really came close. They won five Stanley Cups in the 40's, and four in the 60's without having any individual

player winning the title.

This year, the Leafs are a long shot to win the cup, yet Darryl Sittler has a tremendous chance of capturing the scoring title, a feat not done by a Leaf in 38 years. Sittler currently trails the leader, Guy Lafleur, by nine points, yet an important fact remains. Sittler is a second half of the season

player. Last season he got over half his points he ended up with, after January. What would it mean, if Sittler were to earn the title? Are individual awards that important? Usually they're not. They're nice to see, ego boosting for the player involved, yet really do not reflect any qualities of the team. If Sittler were to earn the scoring championship,

the repercussions would be extremely beneficial. Leafs finished strong last season and into the playoffs because of Sittler's inspirational play. When he's moving, the Leafs move. He possesses the rare and enviable quality of leadership. His example seems to spark the rest of the club. Darryl himself realizes that after half the season now, the title is still in reach.

Darryl is also a team man 100%. Individual accomplishments mean a lot to him, but nothing means more than the team's overall success. He also realizes his own importance to the team success, his leadership and inspirational play. Because of this, he will probably be striving for the title, not only for personal success but more importantly to him, the team

play that will result. Sittler's hard working for this would mean nothing to him, should the rest of the Leafs not pick up from it.

Good luck Darryl, and even if you don't win the title, in my eyes you and Salming are still the two gutsiest and hardest-working hockey players in the world, next to Pat Quinn of course.

Lorne Honickman

anne holland

Brass Tacks

Hello! As you must have by now observed, I now have my own column in which to do the maniacal things that I have always wanted to do, but was afraid to hand in.

You have probably seen my name before — gracing the Endpage with my demented wit, playing Sherlock Holmes in *The Mysterious Case of Nielsen and Lee* (ah yes Watson, there was an interesting one! How did a Star reporter get hold of an obscure university report? Why did he use only part of the report? Ah yes, Watson, these are curious questions whose answers we may never know!). Perhaps you read my attempt to be a combination of Julia Child and Graham Kerr in the Food and Drink section of the Christmas issue. Wherever and whenever, you are sure to find me haunting the pages (and offices) of *Balcony Square*.

My main purpose in this column will be to bring you, in my own warped and obscure way, the real story behind what's happening at the Scarborough College Student Council. Anyone who has read the "Letters to Santa" "from" Sands or Madsen can see that I have very little reverence for the hallowed institution of Council, or for those who work in that institution.

I plan to attend each and every Student Council meeting, and observe closely the frolicsome antics of those beloved Members, who provide us each week with so much entertainment, so much heartburn.

Sometimes I will be serious, but more often I will take a sardonic, sarcastic and hopefully humorous look at those who run our lives with unsurpassed incompetence.

At the time of this writing, I will have been trying for two days to find out when the next Council meeting is to take place. I have vowed that no matter how hard they (aha! who is they?) try to keep me away from the meetings, I will attend. After all, we have complete freedom of the press, don't we, Gary?

As you can see from these ramblings, there is not a meeting before the present deadline, which will be (when you read this) last Wednesday. Therefore I can do pretty much whatever I want for the next little bit.

I suppose that most of you have by now recovered from your holidays and are settling back into the old routine. You are beginning to notice, as the deadline for new essays and term tests approaches, that your professor looks decidedly happier every day (almost as happy as the day of the exam you failed last December). That evil, sadistic smile creeps over his face as he goes home to dream of a giant red pencil, streaking across an unfortunate student's life work.

After the giant red pencil, comes the gleefully malicious comments at the bottom of the last page. He smiles as he hands you the beautiful sheaf of typed pages that you lovingly took hours

preparing, correcting and rereading. You feel a glimmer of hope when you see him smile. But, as you anxiously turn to the last page, your hopes are crushed. It is not enough he gave you a D minus. Oh, no. You might have been able to handle that, and he knows it. So, he proceeded to take your effort and slice it carefully into one million infinitesimal pieces. It was not thought out well enough. The ideas were not fully developed (send it a Mark Eden brochure). The spelling was atrocious, the grammar that of a six-year-old (aw c'mon prof, you know I'm illiterate — the *Globe and Mail* says so!) Also, he detects a note of plagiarism (but Prof. Lee promised me that you didn't care!)

Altogether a very poor effort, and if you continue in this fashion you cannot help but fail the course.

You try valiantly to suppress the tears welling in your bloodshot, overworked eyes as you slump dismally in your seat, and then slouch out of the room.

Sitting in a crumpled heap in the Meeting Place, you see an ad for Labatt's 50. Instantly you have it — drown your sorrows at the good old Pub! How could you survive without the Pub? You scamper eagerly up to R-wing and walk in and pour several beers down your throat. Then you remember, belatedly, that you had a seminar to present, but which you are now one half hour late for. Hoping your TA won't notice, you run to the room and sheepishly present your thesis, trying to hide the beer gurgling in your stomach. You look hopefully at the TA's face. Pure granite. You look for assistance at your pal in the corner. Good old pal. He is asleep.

Thus ends another day of another term. You have so much to look forward to. More tests and essays; more excruciating exams in April; and after that, punching and kicking your way through the Student Summer Employment Bureau. And even after that, there's another term, another set of exams — an endless chain of torture. There must be a redeeming quality about going to school. There must be a reason... hang on now, don't tell me, I'll remember... — oh yeah! Now I remember! I'm here to get a degree, right? So I can make a lot of money in a fantastic, fulfilling professional career, right? Oh boy, with a goal like that, who could quit now?

Please pardon these fantasies of mine. They are depressing, but they are true, you must admit. Well, my space is just about used up, and I find that I can ramble no longer for this week. By our next issue, which should be January 25, there will have been a Council meeting and I will have all kinds of interesting little items to bring to you. Till then, friends, happy new year and I'll see ya!

THIS LIST IS DUMB

by C.S. Richardson

It is the custom of most publications at the end of every year to compile a list of some of the more outstanding aspects of the preceding year. Usually this is done by a person who has a wide knowledge of current events, and the general goings on of the world around him. We, at *Balcony Square*, have no such person and as a result, I have been chosen. This list has left no stone unturned, no fact, however small, has been ignored.

- The best putdown:**
"You like sex, you like travel?"
- The most unusual female:**
Nettuce (the lettuce) Cronish
- The dumbest idea:**
George Akula's "Boogie Ball"
- The worst college newspaper:**
Medium Eleven
- The funniest meetings:**
Scarborough College Council meetings
- The oddest combination:**
Gary Sands & Jay Madsen
- The worst football team:**
the Toronto Argonauts (honourable mention to the Tampa Bay Buccaneers)
- The worst parking lots:**
Scarborough College free lots
- The best Jimi Hendrix imitation:**
Robin Trower
- The worst pop band:**
the Bay City Rollers
- The dumbest abbreviation:**
SOAP (honourable mention to COPOUT)
- The best satire:**
the *Trawna Moon*
- The worst school attendance records:**
Balcony Square staff
- The dumbest commission:**
Communications
- The worst news report:**
Buffalo *'News Centre'*
- The funniest looking sportscaster:**
Clip Smith
- The wierdest world leader:**
Idi (VD) Amin
- The most unusual football name:**
Wonderful Monds, Jr.
- The worst cigarettes:**
Honeyrose
- The worst singing voice:**
Bob Dylan
- The oddest idea for a yearbook:**
Alice through the Looking Glass
- The worst beer:**
Light Beer from Miller
- The funniest commercial:**
Boom-Boom Geffrion for Atlanta Flames season's tickets
- The worst thing to happen to the CBC:**
losing Lloyd Robertson
- The best thing to happen to CTV:**
Harvey and Lloyd
- The best pseudonym:**
Lance Thrust
- The worst front office:**
the Argos'
- The best front office:**
the Habs'

MIKE GRIFFIN

Oh Jesus!

Mike's article is not available at press time due to the fact that he was married over the holidays.

When asked to comment

on married life, Mike replied: "In answer to all your questions... being married gives the same feeling as not being married, only the bed is crowded."

- The biggest pain in the ass:**
seminars (honourable mention to essays & exams)
- The best hockey team name:**
the New Westminster Salmon Bellies
- The best idea for Wide World of Sports:**
Jackie Stewart doing the commentary for the Bobsled events at the '76 Winter Olympics
- The best album cover:**
Carly Simon's *Playin' Possum* (honourable mention to Linda Ronstadt *Hasten Down the Wind*)
- The worst thing to do to Toronto:**
discontinue the Baby Blue Movie
- The hokiest TV show:**
the Waltons
- The worst comedy show:**
King of Kensington
- The biggest comeback:**
Star Trek
- The funniest Cabinet Minister's name:**
Harry Parrot
- The biggest second chance:**
Leo Cahill
- The greatest law:**
Syphilis being punishable by death in Uganda
- The funniest name for a company:**
Snap-On-Tools
- The worst place to hitchhike:**
Wawa (honourable mention to Kenora)
- The best stretch of road:**
the A-1 from Calgary to Banff
- The dumbest law:**
closing the bars on election days
- The best fortress imitation:**
Scarborough College
- The busiest Christmas:**
the Trudeau's
- The best secretary:**
Elizabeth Ray
- The best way to lose your job:**
Earl Butz commenting on blacks
- The biggest monopoly on one building material:**
Scarborough College & concrete
- The kinkiest fetish:**
we can't print it in it's entirety, but it has something to do with Colonel Saunder's chicken and a baseball bat
- The best thing to happen to Quebec:**
Rene Levesque
- The worst thing to happen to Ontario:**
Willy Nilly Davis

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DON ARCHER

•stet. •

Six months ago, I was hired to edit this newspaper without being told that a great number of people thought they could do the job. No one asked if it would bother me, but, to tell you the truth, it does. I don't write a lot about politics because I don't like politics. I like to think I'm capable of doing a good job at political writing and it's always there if I run out of things to say about everything else. At any rate, after I was hired, a number of people in political positions went ahead and told me how they thought the paper should be run and what I should be printing. They spend more time making sure that I do my job that they forget about their own.

I could go ahead and do a story on Gary Sands. There's always enough on Gary Sands to do a good story, but I didn't go ahead with it because there was no way it could be done without getting into trouble somewhere along the line. Gary Sands is the President of the Scarborough College Students' Council, and the President of the Students' Council is my boss. He doesn't like me writing things about him and he threatens to refuse to sign my paycheques if I do. But what the hell, sometimes you have to do it. When you do, Jay Madsen (Vic-President representing part-time students) and Rusty Woods (Vice-President) make a rare appearance in the office of this newspaper and compliment you and your staff. The Sands and Madsen-Woods factions of council constantly try to convince you to do your best to put their opposite number(s) down. Now I am going to put all three of them down and try to do it very nicely indeed. With any luck, this tactic may leave these individuals scratching their heads and unite them into a common front against me. Its about time they've done something together. (Remember the Sands-Woods-Madsen ticket you may have voted for?)

Since the summer I've known that Jay Madsen likes to talk to people and about people. He talks to me about the "corruption" of Gary Sands et al, he talks over the telephone to high officials of the university in the middle of the night about having himself recognized as an endangered species, he talks to the security people about assaults of the verbal and physical nature, and just lately, he talked to a well-circulated Toronto magazine about, yes the "corruption" of Gary Sands et al. Jay tells me that he has a multitude of damaging information against students' council. He keeps it in his files and reveals it by invitation only. He says there's an individual in the administration that leaks him

copies of official documents. He doesn't know who it is, but every prospective Woodward needs a Deep Throat, don't they. On a non-credibility scale of zero to left field, Madsen is out of the ball park.

I am one of the few people at Scarborough College that not only knows who Rusty Woods is but what he looks like as well. He writes a helluva letter to the editor, even though the point could have been made in 1,500 less words. From what I gather, Rusty Woods would rather you find him wherever he may be then making himself available in the Students' Council office. The biggest contribution Woods has made to Scarborough College this year was to play Jay Madsen's straight man. Unfortunately, its the worst move he could have made.

I have always known that Gary Sands wants to be taller. After all, I'm short myself, so I can sympathize. What Gary Sands wants more than to be tall is to be President and make sure nobody forgets it. I had thought of putting him on a list of Amateur Kings, but the prerequisites for inclusion on the list couldn't begin to describe Sands' attitude towards his job. At times, Gary Sands is the next closest thing to a one-man government, and if you want to know anything about the students' council, you have to ask him. You can't ask your year rep or anybody you might happen to know on the executive because they probably don't know what's going on. One thing our "tiny perfect President" must realise is that the collective "we" not the "I" (first person singular) is the catchword of democratic government. By the way, I remember Sands remarking that: "The fabric of democracy is so weak that the government can collapse at any time." If that statement is true, he hasn't done much to strengthen the weakness.

At first I wasn't sure why Sands was having all kinds of problems. Madsen and his allegations don't help matters but that's not the major problem. Now it's clear. Sands has designated himself the personification of S.C.S.C. Unfortunately, it can't work that way. It hasn't so far.

Anyway, all I wanted you to know is that Sands, Woods and Madsen could be doing a better job. And they're sure as hell not doing all they can for you. If the student body has any sense, neither Sands, Woods or Madsen will be elected to S.C.S.C. office again.

Now that I'm in trouble (I'm not sure who with), I think it was worth it. I figure on getting at least three lectures today. I'll find out soon enough.

Dog schilling echoes.

Literacy: Where does it begin?

There seems to be a problem permeating the society or shall we say the community here at Scarborough College. Some folks seem to think that because they are fluent to the point of being meticulous in the English language, that they can now classify themselves among an elite of the society we live in. Well, it is nice to believe in oneself, and what one can accomplish, but the proportions taken can sometimes be very damaging towards others.

Yes, I do speak the English language, and hopefully everyone can understand what I am attempting to communicate when I write. I can also read, write and speak French quite well, which is much more than I can say for many others in this great nation of ours which we call Canada. However, my feelings are that these are advantages which I have which can help others, as they reciprocate with some of the knowledge which they have been able to acquire, however diligently they have. Together, we live as brothers, and in that way we help each other survive in some manner.

But, it is important to stress that we do it together. It is not important that I attend university, anymore than it is for anyone else. It will not make me superior to any other person whom I may meet in my life because post-secondary education means absolutely nothing anymore.

University has become a place where the student pays his fees, and then is subjected to the perils of those whom he has entrusted his education with. We are at the mercy of people who make us believe that they are supremely qualified to instruct us. But, are they really teaching us about life and how to live? Does the fact that one cannot communicate and express himself in writing really mean that he is a wasted part of society? What do we really learn in University, that supposed institution where people are taught the right way? I suggest that most of us are here to only become another useless cog in an already dying society. What we should really be doing is learning a bit more about the world in which we live, and most of all, learning how to live. I believe that most of us, which come out of this supposed almighty center are

being tailored, by a bunch of incompetent folks which know nothing about life but their own little thing, just so we can fit in easily into their very boring stream of your so called profitable way of life. Are we not already specialized and tailor-made enough as is without being subjected to such mental stupidities as how perfectly we can write? After all, the only thing it will bring is a lot of misunderstanding from some who do not have such a sophisticated level of writing or comprehension.

We are but approximately 1% of the population of this country, and our numbers are bound to decrease as time goes. English is a beautiful language, but it is also a common one, one which must be understood by all, university graduate or not. By instituting any form of proficiency examination, you are catering to an elite, discriminating against those of us who have been unfortunate enough to not having a very meticulous understanding of the English language. God forgive if this is the only way leaders of the world of the future are being molded.

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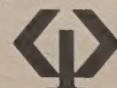
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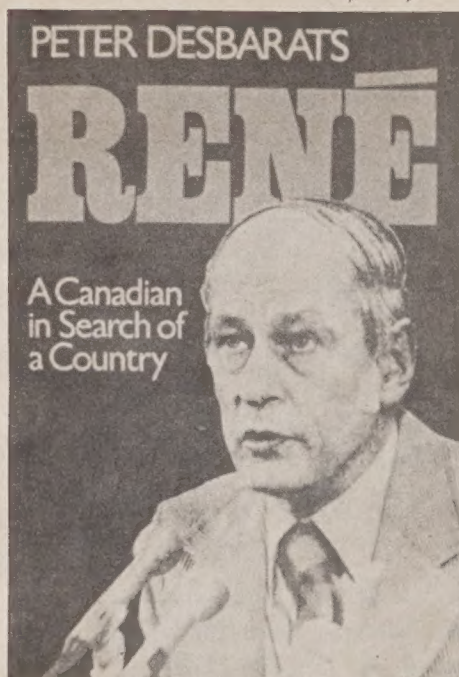
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ARTS AND RESSURE



Rene: A Canadian in Search of a Country
Peter Desbarats
McClelland and Stewart,
Toronto

"The idea of Rene Levesque negotiating the future of Canada with Pierre Trudeau is too far in the future to be anything but wildly speculative — but how potent that prospect is!" This is the keynote statement of a book by longtime Quebec observer and well-known journalist Peter Desbarats, a best-seller which should become required reading for all Canadians. The text is possibly one of the most informative and thoroughly researched pieces on Quebec ever, let alone being a biographical look at one of its most reverent politicians. It is at once an intimate analysis of the private, social and mainly political life of the now-Premier and veteran leader of the Parti Quebecois, Rene Levesque, as well as a history of the Nationalist-Independence-Separatist movements in the francophone province. As such, the ultimate effect is to unify the concepts which are put forth by the Pequistes, compare them with some of the past solutions offered by

past leaders, and give us a purpose and destiny behind the analysis of the phenomena and its fledgling proponent.

To discuss Rene Levesque is to speak of the independence of Quebec. The name has been associated with the movement for almost a decade now, mostly because of the charismatic and sympathetic character of the diminutive man. He has been known as an honest man, something rare these days amongst politicians; a man who will speak his mind, a betrayal of his days as a journalist and most of all, a true "Quebecois", one which is aware of the economic, cultural, linguistic and social woes which have affected every citizen of "La Belle Province". It all started at age 13, when Mr. Levesque first went on the air for a local radio station in his native New Carlisle, Que. From that point, his broadcasting career took him to the United States and Europe during the Second World War, as a reporter for the War

Information Service. Then, on his return to Montreal, he took a post with Radio Canada, the French service of the CBC, where he subsequently became the most

renowned television journalist of the 1957-1960 period. Those years, and the first six years of his political career as the Minister of Public Works and Natural Resources with the Liberal Government were times when Rene Levesque underwent great personal and political changes. These years were ones of analysis, of reform, of novelty, as the enigmatic little man led the "Quiet Revolution" to liberate the French-Canadian population from domination by foreign and powerful English Canadian peoples. This work eventually brought Levesque to the conclusion that his sentiments lay with the independence-sovereignty movement.

The work done to cover every minuscule portion of both the evolution of a man as well as a movement consist of an incredible amount of motivated research, and this book reflects what must have been many hours of dedicated time. Desbarats has allowed everything to evolve so naturally, covering all points concisely and in a very, very interesting manner. The fascination of almost feeling that you are sitting at a kitchen table, surrounded by the likes of Gerard Pelletier (then editor of La Presse), Pierre Trudeau (then law professor at the University of Montreal), Jean Marchand (then a labor leader), the late Andre Laurendeau (the editor of Le Devoir and later co-commissioner of the Bilingualism and Bicultural Commission) and Levesque himself, deep in political discussion, giving us the feeling of how serious the Quebec question was and still is. The propensity of past discussions, the inner workings of the Lesage Government in Quebec, between 1960-1966, the reforms of the "Quiet Revolution", and more... all captured breathtakingly in this book. But, what remains most effective about this masterpiece is the fact that it was released but a week before the Nov. 15th election which saw the Parti Quebecois, and its leader take power in the province. Now, we are faced with the future of Canada being negotiated much sooner than most expected, and it still remains so very highly speculative... for all Canadians.

Dennis Schilling

SCARBOROUGH COLLEGE EVENTS

Jan. 11 Sir Kenneth Clarke's Civilization Series begins. *The Frozen World — After The Roman Empire* will be shown at 12:00 noon in room H-310 and 4:00 p.m. in room S-128.

Jan. 12 Kalev Estienne will perform modern gymnastics in the Teaching Studio at 1:00 p.m.

Jan. 14 CineScar's Free Film Series presents *Once Upon A Time in The West* at 7:30 p.m. in room H-216.

Jan. 18 Sir Kenneth Clarke's Civilization Series continues. *The Great Thaw — Building The Chartres Cathedral* will be shown at 12:00 noon in room H-310 and 4:00 p.m. in room S-128.

Jan. 20 Harpsichordist Franzpeter Goebels will perform at 12:00 noon at 1:00 p.m. in room R-3103.

Jan. 21 CineScar's Free Film Series presents two films: *The Trial* and *The Milkway* at 7:30 p.m. in room H-216.

Jan. 24 Dr. C. J. Keall of the Royal Ontario Museum will talk about an archaeological dig in Iran of a civilization contemporary with the Roman Empire at 4:00 p.m. in room S-143.

Jan. 25 The Carol Bretto Quartet will perform in the Meeting Place at 12:00 noon and 1:00 p.m.

Sir Kenneth Clarke's Civilization Series continues with *Romance and Reality — Middle Ages in France and Italy* will be shown at 12:00 noon in room H-310 and 4:00 p.m. in room S-128.

Until Jan. 20 Alexander Poplanski exhibits oil paintings in the style of European masters in the Meeting Place Art Gallery. Gallery hours are as follows:

Monday — Thursday 12-2:00 p.m.

Friday 6-8:00 p.m. 12-2:00 p.m.

Saturday & Sunday 2-4:00 p.m.

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Best Male Vocalist	Burton Cummings
Best Female Vocalist ...	Linda Ronstadt
Best Misc. Instrument ...	Jean Luc Ponty (Violin)
Best Composer/Lyricist ...	Bob Dylan
Best New Band	Boston
Best Band Over-all	Genesis — Lynyrd Skynyrd (tie)
Best Canadian Artist(s) ..	Murray McLauchlin
Best Producer	Ken Scott — Allan Parsons (tie)
Best Album	Boston
Best Album Jacket	Al Stewart's "Year of the Cat"

The Winners Will Be Announced In Our Next Issue

JONI MITCHELL HEJIRA



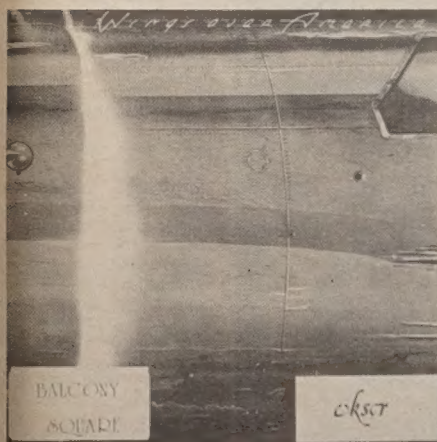
W.S. HENDERSON

Hejira
Joni Mitchell
Asylum Records — WEA
7es — 1087

Complete, Revealing, Appreciable, Flowing... on and on you could go, speaking of the excellence, the impact and the quality with which *Hejira* is performed. Joni Mitchell is a lady blessed with unbelievable natural talent, but only after we are sheltered from it by the moodiness through which it is presented to us. *The Hissing of Summer Lawns* was a self-indulgent, cluttered and empty attempt at feeding us a dose of these gifts. Not so, though, with Ms. Mitchell's latest. She gives us a candid view of her feelings, allows us to look into her life and to share her experiences. This is presented by the very cover of the album — the subliminal display of her openness — and the lyrical gentleness which every song offers. The melodies are soothing, pleading for understanding; we are in effect given an outpouring of musical affection.

The LP opens with "Coyote", a song introduced during the tour of the gypsy-like Rolling Thunder Review of 1975, where we are given insights on Joni's travels, her very experiences as she is guided down the road of life. "Amelia" shows us the independence which Ms. Mitchell has found, through her obvious comparisons with the legendary Amelia Earhart. But, these are just tastes of the album, illustrating the revealing atmosphere that Joni Mitchell has established and maintained throughout the album. However, one must not overlook the outstanding work of the musicians, and how they are able to carry the message with continuity and fullness. Note must be taken for the outstanding harmonica work of Neil Young on "Furry Sings the Blues", the overall excellence of regular Larry Carlton on bass, as well as the whole wind section.

Hejira, in essence, is Joni Mitchell's flight from recluse to companion. She returns to us, after a long absence (dating back to *Court and Spark* in 1974), evermore so powerful, so demanding and so loveable.



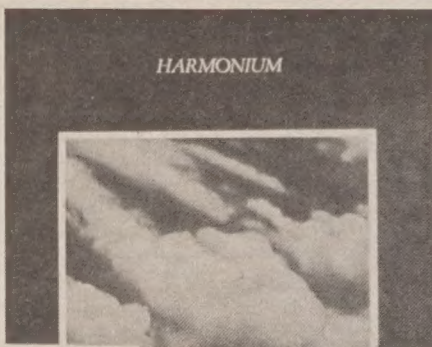
W.S. HENDERSON

Wings — Wings over America
Capitol Records — EMI of Canada
SWCO — 11593

Paul McCartney and band have become one of the most popular musical institutions of the 1970's and the album commemorating the most impressive summer tour of the group only fuels the facts. Ever since the split of the Beatles in 1970, Paul has been able to release good music on a very consistent basis and has invariably continued the tradition of the legendary foursome — with unbelievable success. The live *Wings over America* is really a tribute to McCartney's outstanding accomplishments. Three discs, an impressive packaging motif and one of the better live recordings of studio material available (much better than that of another renowned British rock group, *Led Zeppelin*), but the tour de force was the fact that the album package was released just before Christmas. It contains the best variety of music one would want to hear from the "Wings" library, including hits from *Band on the Run*, *Venus and Mars*, *Wings at the Speed of Sound* as well as other earlier "Wings" albums; however, also included is new material, such as Paul Simon's "Richard Cory", *The Moody Blues*' "Go Now" and McCartney's own "Soily", and songs from the Beatles' repertoire, including "Yesterday" and "Lady Madonna". The performance is spirited and very emotional, with the addition of a horn section and the strong work of band members Denny Laine, Joe English, Jimmy McCulloch and Linda McCartney. This live recording will now finally establish Wings as a veritable force in pop music.

MUSIC VIEWS

By DENNIS SCHILLING



W.S. HENDERSON

L'heptade
Harmonium
CBS Records of Canada
PGF 90348

"The light of life.
My only point of envy,
Is to be born in the light
And be part of it.
Night and day.
Tell me of love,
Enough to bring both together forever."

Serge Fiori (1976)
(Translation: D. Schilling)

Harmonium introduces their third LP with this opening poem, one which sets the mood for one of the finest combinations of classical, folk and rock music to be released by any group in the world. Long remembered in Quebec for their 1975 Christmas release, "Les Cinq Saisons" (The Five Seasons), Harmonium has continued that legacy and reached beyond it. They are masters of the thematic album, with this performance revolving around their fantasies of reaching "seventh heaven". Every musician is a master of his instrument, inspired by the lyrics and 12-string guitar work of *Serge Fiori*, *Serge Locat* on synthesizer, mellotron and organ adds surrealism, *Nell Chotem* on piano contributes harmony, while *Denis Farmer* (ex-Ville Emard Blues Band) on drums and *Louis Valois* on bass sound out strong yet gentle rhythmic lines.

It is hard to describe the feelings one gets from listening to the music produced by a band like Harmonium, but to experience the beauty which is relayed to you is to embark on an actual voyage to "seventh heaven". The two-record set begins with the realities of life, then carry you along the journey, through the deep sleep, the darkness, and through "first heaven". Then, fantasy carries you away from the path, into a spiritual exploration. But reality creeps through, bringing you back on the right track again. Ultimately, the goal is reached, and one is forced to migrate back to reality; but the return is marked with the acquisition of wisdom — a wisdom of immense proportions considering what one has experienced from such a voyage.

It sounds almost insane to call this album an adventure, yet it is — something yet to be produced on record. This has to be rated as one of the top records anywhere, at anytime — yet the ability to understand the experiences are limited to the Quebecois francophone. It's a pity that this LP will never reach its potential any farther west, because it brings enlightening facets to music. On the whole, it's innovative and unusual.



W.S. HENDERSON

Crystal Ball
Styx
A&M Records of Canada
SP-4604

"Put me on I'm your brand new record album
Side one, cut one listen to the songs
Play me loud don't worry 'bout your
neighbours
Hope I make you feel good all day long,
All day long"

From: *Put Me On* by
D. DeYoung
T. Shaw
J. Young

Definition of "Styx": "a fiery, mythological river, separating purgatory and hell."

From the definition of the word emerges a band which combines the searing rock 'n' roll and gentle neo-classical veins of music into one of the most palatable melodic forms to hit vinyl and stages in years. Their sound amalgamates British keyboard influences with the popular American guitar solos, much in the way *Queen* has done in their last two albums. For *Styx*, it all began with the release of *Equinox* in late 1975, after rather mediocre work in three previous albums. They were then able to bring together high-energy and gentle sounds for the first time. *Crystal Ball* continues in the legacy of the last production, and, in effect surpasses it, because the sophistication of the work which they began, dashes through.

You can at once revel in the progressive, almost avant-garde work behind "Put Me On" featuring Dennis DeYoung's keyboards. Or lay back and mellow to the soft sounds of "This Old Man" and "Claire de Lune/Ballerina".

The real strength of *Styx*, though, is the strong stage presence they have. They demonstrated it so well last year, causing the immediate popularity which they enjoy in Toronto. And, it's only beginning for this talented quintet from Chicago. PS. Styx will be in Toronto Jan. 27, at Massey Hall with Mox.

NOTICE

Changes in second term Half-Courses

Friday, 7 January was the last date to add a second term half-course.

However, you should be aware that it may well be possible to add an "S" course for two weeks after that date, in some circumstances.

If you find it necessary to change one of your "S" courses (or to add a new one), you should go at once to speak with the instructor in the new course. If he or she is willing, you then write off half a day and negotiate your way through the corridors of red tape.

Go to the Academic Services Office and pick up a "short petition" form. Write on that form the reason you want to add the new "S" course late. Take the completed form back to your instructor and ask him to sign it.

Then, however, you must also seek the approval of the

Chairman of the Division which offers the course: Professor Blair (H-409A) in Social Sciences; Professor Corben (R-4704) in Physical Science; Professor Dengler (S-421B) in Life Sciences, or Professor Richardson (H-527) in Humanities. This is the acid test. With the Chairman's approval, you are virtually in the course. Then, take the "short petition" form back to Academic Services, complete a course change form, submit both, give yourself a well-deserved one hour coffee break in the pub, and go to work on the new course!

English as a Second Language

Courses for non-native speakers enrolled in degree programs at the U of T begin January 17.

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RAMY bindings and COLIN
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Dennis at 284-3143 or 881-5844
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POP 'RUSHES' IN THE NEW YEAR

Toronto's New Years Eve was ushered in at the Winterpop Concert Festival with the hard pounding white noise of the town's own **Geddy Lee**, **Alex Lifeson** and **Nell Peart**. As the grandeur, taped intro by the **Blue Jays** faded into the crowd, **RUSH** split the air with their traditional opener, "Bastille Day".

From there the band launched into an all new sound and light show that set the stage for a blitzkreig performance. Two years of steady touring has produced a tight, exciting stage show highlighting **2112**, their latest concept. The group has admitted that this is the theatrical showcase of their set, and it certainly stood as

playing "Fly By Night-In The Mood," and "What you Doin'." The end result had produced a show of tight mature musicianship combining English Progressive with a taste of Canadian Heavy Metal.

Opening the show was **Wireless** who punched their way through a heavy rock sound with a **Moxy** flavour in the air. This band is one to watch, proven as they held their own plus an encore, with a hard rock audience. Although a fairly new band they were a slick group with lead singer **Michael Lalonde** losing nothing but his pants on the final song "Gany Bang". An upcoming explosive band truly to be

downbeat tunes, time after time. Even the house lights came on during one of their numbers. Although the band succeeds in musicianship it was a case of being in the wrong place at the wrong time. You don't play chamber music to a hyped up crowd. They were so boring two empty chairs beside me got up and left.

But all in all it was an exciting eventful evening. People had come to have a good time and welcome home their own Toronto headliners. **RUSH** is the kind of band that takes a bit of time and understanding to get into, but like a new pair of jeans, they're tight and good looking. The band has come a long way with sheer determination and hard work, experimenting at all



such. Unfortunately, though, their slide show has not reached its full potential and could use some more work. Tattered film and Star Trek slides detract little from the performance but steal some of the professional taste at times.

The threesome seemed in complete control with polished stage antics, while transitions between songs like "Bytor and the Snowdog" and "the Neck Romancer" were smooth, often catching the capacity crowd by surprise.

But the big highlight of the evening came with the ringing (or should I say blasting) in of the New Year. The score clock counted off the time and at the second to 77, flash-bombs "a la KISS" exploded while thousands of balloons filled the air. **Guy Lombardo** eat your heart out!

New additions to the musical side included a new double-neck sported by Alex and a 'first off the line' Ricki Bass/6 string wielded by Geddy. And if this wasn't enough that Santa left under the tree, Geddy tried his hand, or rather feet, at a set of Moog bass pedals. The instruments offered a new variety to certain numbers, perhaps expanding the ideas for a forthcoming album due to be taped in England around July and released in September.

Three new songs added to the **ALL THE WORLDS A STAGE** format included the last half of "the Neck Romancer", "Best I Can", and "Twilight Zone," the latter lacking the same polish the others took on. After two hours of their own particular caress of steel, the band returned for two encores

reckoned with in the industry.

And then came **Chilliwake**, or should I say **Chilliwake**. Their boring repertoire sent the stands fleeing to the washrooms like halftime as they continued to play

steps of the way, but I think Neil Peart put it best when I asked who their major competitor was and he replied, **RUSH**.

John Wright
CKSR

WILD AND UNRESTRAINED

Welcome to the first film column for 1977. In this masterpiece, I have reviewed three of the newest films to hit the market over Christmas. Had space permitted, I would have done more, but things being as they are, I couldn't. The article will not only present reviews, but I also hope to discuss film and its practices and techniques. The column will be a regular one for the rest of the year and I hope you will enjoy it.

The most important thing to remember when reading reviews about film, or for that matter, reviews about anything, is the position the reviewer starts from. For example, everyone who sees a film has different reasons for liking it. I would like to take

the following few lines to quickly explain what I feel is a good film.

D.W. Griffith once said, "If movies could make people laugh, they could also make them feel and think." This to me is the most important premise from which I work. A good film is one that can make a point and carry a message but at the same time be entertaining or at least avoid being preachy, which would remove its effectiveness as entertainment and as a film. It is important to always remember this definition of a good film because you may misunderstand my reasons for liking or disliking a film. More in the next issue and may you have a good time during your journeys to the cinema.

°CINEMA°

SILVERSTREAK

Gene Wilder once again returns to present us with a new definition of Wilder the actor. The *Silver Streak*'s plot is one that alternates between humour to tragedy and back to humour again and Gene Wilder is the reason why. His strength as an actor allows the main character (a book publisher on a train (The Silver Streak) on route from L.A. to Chicago who becomes involved in a cloak and dagger with a lovely secretary adeptly played by Jill Clayburgh) to become a real life businessman caught up in the dangers of the underworld. Director Arthur Hiller allows Wilder a free hand at various points in the film. One such point has Wilder, along with Richard Pryor (a small time thief met during one of the side trips away from the Silver Streak) attempting to pass security in order to board the train with Wilder disguised as Pryor's black compatriot.

Jill Clayburgh is the beautiful young lady that Wilder becomes entangled with, and eventually leads Wilder into his dealings with Patrick McGoochan that involves murder, art forgeries, priceless letters and secret agents.

Richard Pryor and Scatman Crothers add humour and strength to the sometimes inconsistent tragedy-humour storyline. It's a good movie, but not quite what I had expected.

ROCKY

This film is indeed the best one of the year. Sylvester Stallone plays the lead character (Rocky Balboa) but also is the screenwriter of this honest, moral and emotional film. The story is about a beyond-his-prime boxer that receives one last chance to make good, thanks to the World Champion Heavyweight, Apollo Creed (Carl Weathers). Creed decides to give a local hero a shot at the title, for his Bicentennial event. The unknown is Rocky Balboa. Stallone leads us on the rough and personal journey that Balboa himself must take to prepare for the fight. After whipping a tired, used body into shape, Rocky realizes that he can never win the fight, and decides that he simply wants to go the distance with Creed.

Balboa at first seems to be a person of low intelligence, caught up in the webbing of being poor. As the film progresses, the simple but effective wisdom that Balboa possesses begins to shine through.

Intertwined with the main story line is Balboa's romancing of an initially timid and shy store clerk named Adrian (Talia Shire). Their romance is one that is pure, dedicated and beautiful. Talia Shire performed extremely well, as did Stallone, and both together created a film of the highest quality. Director John G. Avildsen must also receive credit for his talent. The film was always under control and was paced and shot effectively.

NETWORK

This is the film that Clyde Gilmore feels is the best for 1976; Gilmore may very well be right. In discussing briefly what constitutes a good film, we discovered that a good film not only entertains but also forces one to think and feel. *Network* is a film that forces us to think and feel but is also most entertaining and is therefore a good film.

Paddy Chayefsky's script tells the story of anchorman Howard Beale (Peter Finch) who decides to commit suicide on the air because of chronic low ratings. Faye Dunaway is the aggressive producer who is constantly looking for the right television script that will make her and UBS (the network she and Howard work for) successful.

The story is a beautifully sophisticated, satirical look at the commercial attitude that controls the television media today. William Holden and Robert Duvall add to the plot's sophistication as the on and off again News Director and the UBS network executive, respectively. Both Holden and Duvall give strong and believable performances in their roles. Directory Sidney Lumet and Chayefsky have paced the film so well that neither the main plot nor the various subplots interfere with the satire or the message that the film delivers.

A great film for everyone, including media buffs and television executives! Watch for Faye Dunaway's performance, it's a good one!

What to do with an empty Blue.



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ATHLETICS AND RECREATION

HOW TO GET RID OF YOUR FRISBEE

BY SIR LANCELOT THRUST

Well, I almost didn't get this one in time for publication. This last week I've been sick in bed suffering from that dreaded frisbee player's nemesis; Frisbee Finger. I've had a temperature of at least 150 degrees and at times I was delirious (come to think of it, I'm delirious most of the time). However to write this article, and also to have a few beers in the Pub — have arisen from my sick bed to once again take pen in hand and enlighten you all on the joys of frisbee.

Anyone can throw a ball. It takes no talent. Just pick up the thing and chuck it. So where's the excitement? Now pick up the frisbee. Note the beautiful aerodynamic design. A marvel of aeronautical engineering. Throw the frisbee. Watch it knife through the air, slowly reaching an apex where it gently hovers, and finally floats down to a fellow enthusiast (or through someone's window). Need I say more? No, but I'm going to anyway.

Now that I've got you salivating all over the floor in your enthusiasm, it's time I told you how to throw the thing correctly. So get out your old frisbee. It's a fact that everyone gets a frisbee when they are eight or nine; uses it a bit; and then it goes into the closet where it quickly lives out its old age. So root around and get it out. Dust it off. Give it a wash. Buy it some new clothes. Oops sorry, I tend to get carried away. Prepare for a

really satisfying experience in which you will surely reach inner peace with yourself or else wind up shooting the smart alec kid next door out of sheer frustration.

The frisbee can be thrown in any way it can be held. However there are eight "basic" grips, of which I will discuss only one. It is popularly known as the common grip and is popular with distance and accuracy throwers. Take the frisbee in your throwing hand, or foot if you want to be really spectacular; but if you use your foot, you can run the risk of being put away. Most people do not consider it normal behaviour to see someone madly hopping around on one foot with a frisbee clutched between the toes of the other.

The thumb is placed on top of the frisbee with the other four fingers played underneath the rim of the disc. Some find more control by placing their index finger along the rim. The thrower stands sideways to his target, throwing arm forward, feet shoulder-width apart. The throwing arm is brought back across the body. The frisbee is then thrown with a quick but smooth cross-body motion. At the point of release the frisbee is snapped away by the wrist imparting the spin on the disc which will stabilize it in flight.

The critical factors at release are the Mung angle and the angle of Hyzer. The angle of Hyzer is the angle the frisbee makes with the ground. The Hyzer angle should be such that the side

away from the body is higher than the side close to the body. The correct Hyzer angle is the major problem of beginners. Incorrect Hyzer angle causes premature curving of the disc in flight. The Mung angle is the angle the disc makes with respect to the horizon. For example, a skip shot will have negative Mung angle when thrown.

The longer the arc of the swing, the more power can be put into the throw. It is popular to measure the potential arc via a thrower's "ape index". This is simply the length of the throwing arm divided by the height of the person. Phil Ross has an ape index of 1.12. As always some people are blessed by certain genetic advantages other of us don't have. "Fling" Hyzer, one of the all time greats used to have some great grips owing to the fact that he had six fingers. Also an aborigine player from Australia has been heard of who is uncommonly accurate; no doubt aided by his possession of two thumbs on each hand.

Well, that about wraps it up for this week. As a final thought, practice whenever you can, at home in the livingroom or at dinner, at school in lectures — the cafeterias and meeting place are also good — or anywhere you can think of. If all else fails, come out on Thursdays in the gym at 3:00 when the frisbee club meets.

Next Issue: What happens to the frisbee in the air and how to catch it.

WOMEN B. BALLERS CHAMPS AGAIN

The Scarborough College Women's Basketball team retained their ranking as the number one team in the University Interfaculty League by defeating our suburban campus rivals, Erindale, by the score of 30-14 in the finals. This marks the third straight year the Tyco's have played in the championship game and the second consecutive year that they have won the title.

This victory was extremely gratifying as three years ago Erindale defeated Scarborough in the finals, rather handily, in the only game Scarborough lost that year. The team not only avenged that loss by shutting Erindale out in the first half by the score of 14-0, but became the first Scarborough Women's basketball team to go undefeated during the regular season as well as the playoffs.

The team earned a bye into the playoffs by finishing first in Division 1. In the semi-finals the team met Rehab. 1, who had just beaten PHE 1 in a very closely played game in the quarter finals. Scarborough came out fired up. They not only wanted to prove that they were the best in the league, but to play a game up to their "potential", as the coach kept insisting they could. They did not disappoint anyone, the final score was 42-10. Laura Dampf and Pan Storie combined together to score 28 points, 16 and 12 respectively. Veteran forwards Ginny MacLennan and Heather Gardiner cleared the boards on both ends of the court to set up the final result.

The guard corps ran Rehab. 1 into the ground with a tenacious defence that resulted in numerous turnovers and played a well drilled offensive game. Frances "the gnat" Renaud and Anne Renouf played exceptional defence, hawking the ball from the opponents and then instigating our fast-break offence. If the break was not available, heads up play led to the strategic destruction of the Rehab. defence. The other sharp eyed guards, Heather Mitchell, Wendy Lamrock and Elka Spasevska, also picked the defence apart with excellent inside passes combined with good outside shooting as well as playing excellent defence. The scoring of 42 points does not seem that impressive unless it is realised that the game is only 32 minutes in length, all running time, the clock only stops at time-outs. In order to score 42 points in that short a period it can be seen that the team played inspired ball for the entire 32 minutes.

The final game was played at the Benson Building, a neutral court, but the way the team played, it could have been played on Mars. There was no need for a home court advantage, the team had the desire and pride needed to prove that they were the best. To magnify the feeling the team already had, a large contingent of Scarborough rooters followed the team downtown and added that incentive of playing before a hometown group of fans. Again an aggressive defence led the way to a quick scoring offence. Frances Renaud played her usual gnat-like game, scurrying around the court, stealing everything in sight, with the exception of the referee's whistle, and she came very close to doing that.

Moving about the court with cat-like moves, Anne Renouf was quick to intercept errant Erindale passes and convert their mistakes into points. Playing in a similar fashion, multi-talented, versatile forward guard, Elka Spasevska, also roamed about the court applying pressure. Her style of play can be likened to Peruvian peanut butter... very smooth. Sure-shooter Wendy "Fu Fu" Lamrock showed her stuff when inserted into the game before a jump ball. The tip came to her and in a style all her own, the ball went through the hoop before you could say her nickname. With the entire guard corps hustling around the court doing an excellent job, it was only natural the guards would follow suit. Pan Storie did her usual vacuum cleaner impersonation as she cleaned both offensive and defensive boards for rebounds. On defence she shut out Erindale's most potent player under the board. When things got too hot under the board, the Erindale player would slip behind Pam, but alas there was Captain Ginny MacLennan waiting for her with that Cheshire Cat grin of hers. Ginny, best known for her defensive "stuffs", denied the Erindale team any type of shot at the basket within a radius of six blocks.

Laura Dampf, a rookie, playing with the poise of a veteran, displayed a well-balanced game. She led all scorers with nine points. She played so aggressively, that at first glance one might think her position on the court is lying on it with three opposing players wrapped around her neck. The only remaining member of the original Tyco's of four years ago, Heather Gardiner played magnificently showing the true Tyco spirit. She played both the semi-final and final game with a very painful back injury that was "unknown" to the coach. Last year Heather had to miss the finals due to a broken finger but would not be denied this year. She played her last Interfaculty game in a style becoming to her personality — a champion. Rookies Laila Innes and Joyce Logan both showed that they will be able to fill the shoes of the graduating veterans as they moved about

the court with a killer instinct. They played up to the standard of all Tyco teams and are a sure foundation for future teams. Joyce set a new Tyco record in the final minutes of the game, but the accomplishment will be overlooked as Joyce is modest. Laila was heard to say they learned from Henry, whoever that is! After an outstanding semi-final game, Heather Mitchell was unable to play in the finals. The "howitzer" is another firm building block for the future. Also unable to play in the finals were rookies Joan Talbot, Janet Glass and Pam Moore. The four fit well into the machinery of the Tyco machine and with the good ability each has, helped the team to the championship.

The championship was one of the many highlights of the first part of the season. The team did exceptionally well at the Brock Intercollegiate Tournament, losing to Brock University, after leading by twelve at the half, by 4 points, 61-51. Sir Wilfred Laurier University found out where Scarborough College was on the map, when they barely beat the Tyco's by one point in overtime, 66-65. The team fought back in this game to be down by only 2 points with one second to go in regulation time. Anne "the Icewoman" Renouf was at the foul line with a one and a bonus throw. Coolly she sent the game into overtime. Inexperience was the only drawback of the team at the tournament, as the team consists of nine rookies, but with 11 of the 14 members of the team hopefully returning next year, the Tyco's will again be a force to deal with. After beating the Senior "B" Blues earlier in the season and coming that close to other varsity teams, the Tyco's next venture to the U of T Intercollegiate Tournament in January could possibly upset some varsity teams, now that they are a seasoned club.

Special thanks go out to the fans who followed the team to the Benson Building and braved the winter storm to cheer the Tyco's to a championship and to those that supported the team during the season.

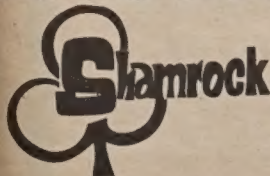
**TYCO + PRIDE =
CHAMPIONS**
by Joe Swider, Coach



SCARBOROUGH 'A' HOCKEY TEAM ROSTER

# Player	Psn.	Ht.	Wt.	Age	Yr.	Prev. Team
1 John Mahony	Goal	5'11	165	20	2	Scar. 'A'
2 Steve Coaker	Def.	5'11	165	21	3	Scar. 'A'
3 Randy Magnus	Def.	6'0	160	19	2	Scar. 'A'
5 Dave Dubig	Def.	5'8	140	21	2	Scar. 'A'
6 A. Kinninmont	L.W.	6'0	170	20	2	Malvern Cl.
7 Ray Harte	L.W.	5'10	165	19	1	Tor. R. Wings
8 John Wightman	Cent.	5'10	170	20	2	Scar. 'A'
9 Ed Boddy	R.W.	5'8	158	19	2	Scar. 'A'
10 Mike Wells	R.W.	6'0	180	21	3	Ajax Jr. A
11 Mike Upton	R.W.	5'9	165	20	2	Ajax Juv.
12 Ken Little	L.W.	5'6	155	19	1	Esp. Jr. B
14 Bruce Stephen	Def.	5'10	185	21	3	Mark. Jr. B
16 Rob Allen	L.W.	5'10	180	20	3	Scar. 'A'
19 Steve Pitre	Cent.	5'8	170	19	2	Scar. 'B'
21 Ian Robertson	Cent.	(not available)				Scar. 'A'
Eric Blocksma	R.W.	5'10	174	22	3	Scar. 'B'
Tom Christoff	R.W.	(not available)				

Coach: Paul Simmonds



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SOAP LAUNCHES SECOND TERM

S.O.A.P. (Student Orientation and Advisory Project) is prepared for a second term of operation after an overwhelmingly successful first term. The brainchild of Assistant to the Principal, Jon Dellandrea, S.O.A.P. was established to advise, guide and refer students in order that they may better cope with university life. The project is an unusual one in that the advising, guiding and referring is done by students drawing on their own experience.

Under the direction of Student Co-ordinator, Bob Gardner, the staff of advisors has grown from eight to eighteen in number. According to Gardner, "Adjusting to the university and its way of life is a very lengthy

learning process. Unfortunately this learning process often results in academic and social upheaval for the student. Many of us have experienced this upheaval and disorientation. Certainly we have all known students who have suffered socially and academically because of the lack of personal contact with people who could assist in the transition.

"After spending a few years at Scarborough College it is easy to forget the confusion and anxieties that we experienced in our first year. Generally speaking, third and fourth year students know where things are, who to go to for what and how to survive within the university environment. This is why all of our advisors are third or

fourth year students. We believe that they possess the necessary experience to be of assistance to other students."

The impact of S.O.A.P. has been considerable. Over 908 students have approached the Advisors for one thing or another. For the first time first year students have been able to receive organized assistance from other students.

The information contained in this report has been compiled by Student Co-ordinator Bob Gardner. It is hoped that a careful examination of the various sections and charts will give everyone a better insight into the people and activities at S.O.A.P.

S.O.A.P.
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- How to cope with Heavy Workloads
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S.O.A.P. LIAISONS

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S.O.A.P. FUNDING

- SPECIAL PROJECT OF THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE
- SCARBOROUGH COLLEGE STUDENTS' COUNCIL

JOB APPLICATIONS

★ ADVISORS 1977 AND ADVISORS 1977-1978

- PLEASE SEE ADVISOR SECTION IN THIS FEATURE
- APPLICATIONS SHOULD BE SENT TO:
R. GARDNER
S.O.A.P.
S-411B
SCARBOROUGH COLLEGE
FOR MORE DETAILS CONTACT
J. DELLANDREA
S-411B
SCARBOROUGH COLLEGE



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SCARBOROUGH'S YEARBOOK:

*A look at Scarborough through
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SOAP — THE ADVISORS

The Student Orientation and Advisory Project could not function without the dedication and hard work of the volunteer student advisors. Carefully selected from amongst the senior students who have displayed an interest in helping other students the advisors must meet the following criteria:

- an average of C or better
- a sound knowledge of Scarborough College and its programmes
- good study habits and work organization
- ability to respond to questions directly and with sensitivity

- have at least two free hours a week
- an interest in assisting others.

The average mark of the advisors is B. Some advisors work two hours a week while others work as many as eight. Except for the Student Co-ordinator no one is paid. Thus, the advisors must have not only an interest in helping other students, but the drive, determination and dedication as well. No amount of credit will ever be sufficient remuneration for this elite group of Scarborough College Students.

WHO THEY REALLY ARE

YOEL ABELLS

Born in Israel Yoel is fluent in both English and Hebrew. His academic concentration is in Psychology and Biology and he spent his second year studying at the Hebrew University in Jerusalem. Yoel, at 22, is involved with working with the retarded and the handicapped in his spare time. He hopes to pursue a career in Psychology and Medicine.

WORKS: Monday, Thursday 7 p.m. — 9 p.m.
(from his home)
Call: 783-0807

NARESH DOSHI

Born in Uganda Naresh is fluent in English, Gugarati Hindu and Swahili. His academic concentration is in Chemistry and he has attended schools in Uganda, England and Canada. Naresh, at 21, is a member of the Scarborough College Council and an advisor to the Teaching — Learning Unit. He has a long history of student involvement and dabbles in sports in his spare time.

WORKS: Tuesdays 2 — 3, Wednesdays 3 — 5

KARYN GRANDY

Born in Peterborough, Ontario, Karyn is fluent in English. Her academic concentration is in Biology and Chemistry and she hopes to receive her Honours B.Sc. this year. Karyn, at 22, is an avid skier. She hopes to pursue a career that involves science.

WORKS: Wednesdays 9 — 11

ROBERT HAYWARD

Born in Toronto, Ontario, Robert is fluent in English. His academic concentration is in Psychology, Biology, History and Geography and he has attended schools in Canada and the United States. Robert, at 21, is this year's Editor of *Scarborough Fair*, a part-time employee of Bell Canada and a collector of stamps, coins and Canadiana. He is also a scuba, skiing, hockey and shooting enthusiast.

WORKS: Thursdays 12 — 2

JIM HIGGINS

Born in Scotland, Jim is fluent in English. His academic concentration is in Sociology, Philosophy, History and English and he attended school in Canada only. Jim, at 21, has completed the Canadian Armed Forces' Basic Officer Training Program and has a honourable discharge. He has audio-visual experience and works part time at Dominion Stores.

WORKS: Monday 3 — 5, Thursday 11 — 12

PETER HYNES

Born in London, Ontario, Peter is fluent in English. His academic concentration is in History, English, Philosophy and Political Science. Peter, at 22, has worked for two years on *Scarborough Fair* as Advertising Editor. He has also been the Assistant Pub Manager for three years. Peter hopes to pursue a law career.

WORKS: Tuesdays 10 — 12

DOUG KENNEDY

Born in London, Ontario, Doug is fluent in English. His academic concentration is in Political Science and History. Doug, at 20, was a Sergeant in the Royal Canadian Army Cadets and the recipient of a Royal Canadian Legion History Scholarship. His extracurricular activities include rugger, skiing, horseback riding and travelling. He hopes to go to Graduate School and study Japanese and East Asian Politics.

WORKS: Mondays 2 — 3, Wednesdays 11 — 1, Thursdays 2 — 3

KAREN LYTLE

Born in Brantford, Ontario, Karen is fluent in English and speaks some French. Her academic concentration is in Sociology and English. Karen, at 21, is a member of the Scarborough College Council and a past member of the Task Force on Cheating. She has also served as a member of the Council for the United Church of Canada. Interested in people, Karen hopes to pursue a career in Child Study and Teaching.

WORKS: Wednesdays 1 — 3

JAI MAHARAJ

Born in Trinidad, Jai is fluent in English. His academic concentration is in Sociology, Political Science and Philosophy. Jai, at 29, has spent numerous years in the work force at a variety of jobs and is the past President of the Scarborough College International Students Association (S.C.S.A., now T.W.I.S.A.). He enjoys working with people and for people and hopes to pursue a career in Criminology, Journalism, Politics or Community Work.

WORKS: Wednesdays 5 — 7

RON MURPHY

Born in Toronto, Ron is fluent in English and Latin. His academic concentration is in Medieval History and Music, and in High School he won Music and English awards. Ron, at 21, is an Executive member of the Scarborough College History Association and has been involved in the Medieval Colloquial Steering Committee. He hopes to study Medieval History at Graduate School and then go on to researching and teaching.

WORKS: Mondays 10 — 12

DAMON SACCO

Born in Cleveland, Damon is fluent in English. His academic concentration is in Anthropology, Chemistry and Mathematics. Damon, at age 21, is interested in working with people and hopes to graduate within the next two years. He also seems to like tutoring.

WORKS: Tuesdays 3 — 5

SUSAN SANDER

Born in Cobourg, Ontario, Susan is fluent in English and German. Her academic concentration is in Biology and she works part-time for the Fees Department of the College. Susan, at 23, is completing her Honours B.Sc. and hopes to find employment in some field of scientific research.

WORKS: Friday 12 — 2

DOUGLAS SHIMADA

Born in Toronto, Doug is fluent in English. His academic concentration is in Geography and Sociology. Doug, at 23, is highly critical of the experimental years of education he was subjected to in High School and is an active supporter of activities based in the Japanese Canadian community. As he completes the fourth year of his degree Doug is still uncertain of his future plans.

WORKS: Thursdays 3 — 5

RICHARD TURNOCK

Born in England, Richard is, you guessed it, fluent in English. His academic concentration is in Physics and Mathematics. Richard, at 21, has been the Duplicating Room Manager for two years, a Treasurer of the Students' Village Council and a member of the Scarborough College Council, Academic Affairs Committee and Curriculum Committee. He is also a Block Rep in Residence and a Teaching Assistant in Computer Science and Physics. Richard hopes to go on to Graduate School in Engineering Physics.

WORKS: Tuesdays 12 — 2

ROGER VAN NIEUWENHOVE

Born in Toronto, Roger is fluent in English and Flemish. His academic concentration is in Zoology and Psychology and he is completing his Honours B.Sc. Roger, at 22, is interested in photography, sports, music and cooking. He hopes to go into some endeavour which is connected to the Zoological Sciences.

WORKS: Mondays 12 — 2, Tuesdays 5 — 7

ROD WATSON

Born in Brockville, Ontario, Rod is fluent in English, French and Spanish. His academic concentration is in Geography, History and Eastern Philosophy of Religion. Rod, at 20, is a member of the Scarborough College Council and has been the Speaker for the S.C.S.C. He has also served on a number of committees and Task Forces. Rod is interested in reading, sports and playing the piano.

WORKS: Thursdays 9 — 11

BERNARD WOO

Born in Hong Kong, Bernard is fluent in English and Chinese. His academic concentration is in Commerce and Economics. Bernard, at 24, has also studied Business Administration at George Brown College and enjoys Human Relations courses. He has been involved in the organization of various cultural events. Bernard hopes to graduate this year.

WORKS: Thursdays 5 — 7

BOB GARDNER

WORKS: Monday 9 — 10, 5 — 7

Tuesdays 9 — 10

Fridays 9 — 12, 2 — 3

STU HENDERSON

Eight by Ten



~IN MEMORIAM~
A.D. ALLEN, B.Sc., Ph.D., F.R.S.C.



UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO

1919-1976

It is said that a man lives on after death through his accomplishments and the memory of his appearance and personality. Bert Allen is a man who will live on in the lives of all those who had the opportunity to meet and work with him — especially his students and associates.

His passing brings much sadness to me because he has left us all; students, faculty and staff, without really having known him. I count myself among the lucky few at Scarborough College. I had the opportunity to meet with and talk to Principal Allen.

It was in July of the past summer when Stu Henderson, Gary Sands and myself sat in the fourth-floor office so long associated with Ralph Campbell. We were there to discuss a serious problem dealing with student government. It was not a social visit, but Bert Allen, barely settled into his new office, cut through the almost visible tension with the patient, intellectual rationale that I will always associate him with. We all relaxed watching and speaking with the casually dressed, bearded man who leaned back in his chair, calmly smoking his cigarette. It was the first and last time I would meet with him.

He suffered a stroke early in September and was unable to return to his duties before his death on Christmas Day.

At first I felt cheated. I had looked forward to working with Principal Allen again. Then, I realized that I should count myself among those lucky enough to have known him.

Even though Principal A.D. Allen was but a name to most at Scarborough College we must never forget that he was the man chosen to take us into our second decade.

Nor must we forget that Bert Allen was a man whose life was dedicated to progress and education. When he left us, he was still involved with those people he built most of his life around — students and educators.

I only wish we could have known him better.

Don Archer